

The Lovers Tragedy:

Being a Full and True Account

Tanner at *Mastock* in the County
ESSEX, who being in Love with one *MARY*
ASON, a Young Woman of a considerable
fortune, living near *Deptford-Bridge*, the Wed-
ding Day was set, whereon they were to be
married; but the Design being disappointed by the *Maid's*
father, the *Tanner* went discontented home, and on *Easter*
Sunday last Drown'd himself in a Pond, to the great Grief
of all his Friends and Relations.

you have likewise an Account of a Perjured *Sea Lieu-*
tenant his courting a Young Woman at *Wapping*, to whom he
promised Marriage, but hearing of a Rich Widow old
enough to be his Grandmother, he marry'd her, and forsook
the other; which caused his young Sweetheart to poyson her
self: upon News of which he ran Distracted, and is now in
a Mad House.



Licensed according to Order.

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The Lovers Tragedy, &c.

WHAT Love is has been the En-
 quiry and Search of a great ma-
 ny eminent Men, some defining
 to be an unreasonable Excess of Desire,
 which comes swiftly and departs slowly; some
 a Passion which makes one forget Reason;
 some, a Passion which enchants the Heart of
 man with unfit Fancies, and lays Beauty as a
 snare to intrap Vertue; some, a Passion full
 of Coldness, a sweet full of Bitterness, a Pain
 full of Pleasantness, making the Thoughts
 ave Eyes, and Hearts Ears, bred by Desire,
 raised by Delight, weaned by Jealousie, kill-
 ed by Dissembling, and buried by Ingratitude;
 some compare it to a Worm, which commonly
 lives in the Eye, and dyes in the Heart; some
 compare it to a *Chamelion*, which draws no-
 thing but Air in the Mouth, and nourishes no-
 thing in the Body but the Tongue; some
 seem it a Passion, which breaks the Brain,
 but never bruises the Brow; which consumes
 the Heare, but never touches the Skin, and
 which makes a deep Scar to be seen before any
 wound felt; some call it a Frantick Frenzie,
 but so infects the Mind, that under the taste
 of Sweetness they are poysoned with Bitter-
 ness; and some call it a sweet Tyranny, be-
 cause

cause the Lover endures his Torment willingly; but his is the best Definition of it, who says, that Love is a cruel Impression of the wonderful Passion, which to be defined is impossible, because no Words reach to the strong Nature of it, and only they know it who inwardly do feel it. And for certain, there can be no greater Uneasiness to a Man or Woman to be cross'd in Love, the fatal Consequences whereof is commonly attended with an untimely End, either by Sword, Halter, Poyson, or Drowning, as you will find by the following Relation of two such like Disasters which have happen'd of late.

At *Mastock* in the County of *Essex* there dwelt a Tanner, whose Name for the wealth of his Friends he came of, we think fit to pass over in silence; however he was very well to pass and in a thriving way by his Trade; when using sometimes to come to *Debitford* on certain Days to buy Skins, he there settled his Affections on a Young Woman of a considerable Fortune, whom in an honest account he had courted for some time, being very well approved of and accepted by his Sweetheart, whose Consent he had so far obtained (but not her Friends) that they had appointed the Wedding-Day, and in order to make the Bliss compleat, were making Preparations against the said time.

But ill Fortune not ordaining that should

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willing to pass which these faithful Lovers should not
 participate of those Joys which are obtained by a
 formal Ceremony, the Project was discovered to
 the intended Bride's Father, by a Letter sent to him
 in an unknown Hand, which declared, That the
 young Man going to marry his Daughter was a most
 wicked sort of a Man, given to all Vices, as Who-
 ring, Gaming, Drunkenness, and the like, and
 if he had his Daughter, she was certainly un-
 worthy; whereupon he instantly called his Daughter
 and in a great Passion forbid the Nuptials, charg-
 ing her upon his greatest Displeasure not to marry
 the Man to whom she was solemnly engaged: Af-
 ter this Charge was given to his Child, she being all
 alone, Business calling him from Home, he took his
 wife and rid away, and on the Road not far from
 his House, he accidentally met with his Daughter's
 Sweetheart, dress'd all in his Wedding-Cloaths,
 going to meet his Bride privately at a Place they had
 appointed when last together, and told him, He
 might return from whence he came, for he had so
 cured his Daughter, that he would not see her
 that day, likewise forewarning ever to come any
 more to her, for he should never have his Daughter,
 therefore all his Courtship was in vain.
 The young Man hearing this was much amazed,
 could scarce tell what to say, so parting with
 Sweetheart's Father, he return'd Home very much
 discontented and troubled in mind, for this unhap-
 py Disappointment; sending presently a Letter to
 her, in which were inclosed two Gold Rings which
 he had formerly received from her as a Token of her
 constancy, Love, and Affection to him alone, the
 contents of which Letter were to acquaint her,
 how his Heart for this Disappointment was as heavy
 as

as his) that her Father had met him coming to according to his Promise, and in a great Passion had the Banes, withal telling him that he had secur'd her from him, that it was impossible he should have a sight of her this Day or ever again; which dismal News had so struck him to the Heart, that he should never enjoy himself again, nor be at Ease, but by some violent Death he had put an End to his wretched Life. This sorrowful Letter of her Love she receiv'd, and had no sooner read in, but Tears gush'd from her Eyes, and overwhelm'd with Grief and Madness, in a great Passion said, that in case (whom she lov'd above all Men living) should come to any unnatural Death for her sake, she would never be long after him.

However the young Man being still Perplexed in Mind, and not able to subdue the strong Passion of Love which violently raged in his Breast, on *East Monday* being the 16th of *April* last past, he walk'd out in the Morning, and about half a mile from his House there being a deep Pond in a by Field, he there concluded his discontented Life by drowning himself in it. Now he not coming home for a day or two, his Friends and Servants much wonder'd what was become of him, he not using to be absent so long from his House without giving notice thereof; they were very uneasy about it, and one of them going up in his Chamber happen'd to find a Letter lying open upon the Table, which looking into, they there found the sad, Disaster, which was befallen him, he therein giving an account, where he had drown'd himself, and the Cause thereof: and accordingly his Friends going to the Pond there found him, and with great

great Grief brought him home to be buried : and the News hereof having reacht his Sweet Hearts Ears, and her Father's and Friends, they have a very watchful Eye over her, for fear she should lay violent hands on her herself ; she being run distracted, at her Parents Cruelty in being the Cause of his Death whom she really lov'd.

The Perjured Sea-Lieutenant.

AT Wapping there lived a pritty young Maid, who waited on a Sea-Captain's Lady, who was very courteous in her Place, genteel both in Carriage and Behaviour ; which Qualifications were the occasion of her having a great many Suiters, whose passionate Requests (tho' in an honest way) she always denied. But at length a Lieutenant belonging to a Man of War, laid strong legs to her, with a design to make her his Miss, but she being vertue-proof, she slighted all his Temptations, which were none of the smallest, and told him, If he thought her not fit to be his Wife, he would be none of his Whore ; whereupon he finding all his Assaults, Dissembling, and Snares in vain, he was so captivated with her Chastity, that he was resolved to make her his Wife ; upon the same account Gold was broke between them, great Oaths made of his Fidelity and Constancy to her ; and at last the Day appointed where they were to be Married.

But such was the Perfidiousness of the Perjur'd Lieutenant, that hearing of a Rich Widow worth above a Thousand Pound in ready Cash, he esteem'd this

this Money before the others Youth and Beauty and went and courted her, who was old enough to be his Grandmother, she being above threescore Years of Age; in a short time he Marry'd her which News his young Sweetheart hearing, she took a Dose of Poyson, and put at end to her unhappy end, mightily complaining before her Death on the perjur'd Promises of a Faithless Lover.

But no sooner was the fatal Tydings of this Tragic Relation to our new Marry'd Lieutenant but he was surpris'd at his Falshood, and in a dreadful Consternation reflected on his own Perfidious Actions the cause of her miserable End, loathing himself for what he had done, and detesting his new Wife as much as he before pretended to love the other: however, he could not rest satisfied or contented in Mind, for so perplext was he about treacherously dealing by his deceased Sweetheart that he was terrified with nothing but frightful *Dreams*, fancying sleeping or waking that he still sees her stand in a ghastly Appearance before him ready to hurl Vengeance on him for his base Falshood and Deceit; which (with calling to mind all those Imprecations, Oaths, and bitter Wishes of Sincerity towards him) has drove him into such a Fit of Madness, that he is forc'd to be sent to *Bedlam* to be cur'd (if possible) of his Distraction, where he now remains in a very deplorable Condition.

And by this Example let all Young People take Warning how they treacherously engage themselves by deluding them to whom they make Love with false Oaths and horrid Wishes, lest the like Judgment would overtake them.

F I N I S.

